



எகிப்து தேசத்திலே
கர்த்தரின் அடையாளம்
“In Egypt’s land the
signs of God were shown”

Album 20 Song 6

Song 6 In Egypt's land the signs of God were shown

Exodus 7–12 – God's signs/plagues in Egypt, judgment on Pharaoh, protection for Israel, Passover. Shows God's power over creation and deliverance. Points to Christ, the ultimate Passover Lamb (1 Cor 5:7).

In Egypt's land the signs of God were shown,
In Zoan's plain His wonders fully known!
I know, I know — all that the Lord hath done!
I understand, I understand — His works beneath the sun!
From Pharaoh's throne to freedom's shore, His mighty hand hath won!

He turned their rivers into blood, so none could drink therein,
Sent forth the frogs in teeming hordes, from palace to the pen.
Their land became a pool of death, their streams a crimson tide,
Yet Pharaoh's heart was hardened still, in stubborn, swelling pride.
The waters that gave life now choked their every breath.

He spake, and gnats from dust arose, a stinging, crawling host,
And flies in swarms defiled their homes, from coast to farthest coast.
Their sacrifices crawled with lice, their offerings buzzed with flies,
The land they tilled became a plague beneath the darkened skies.
O God of signs, Thy judgments fell like unrelenting rain.

Their cattle smote He in the field, their oxen lowed in pain,
Boils breaking forth on man and beast, a fiery, festering bane.
From Pharaoh's court to servant's hut, the plague did spare them none,
The hand that healed in mercy now in righteous wrath was done.
Yet still they cried not unto Thee, in hardness of their heart.

He sent the hail to smite their vines, their sycamores in blight,
The locusts came like eastern wind, devouring day and night.
What the hail left, the locust ate, their harvest stripped and bare,

The fruit of toil, the bread of life, consumed in insect snare.
O Lord of plagues, Thy voice did shake the pillars of their throne.

He spake, and darkness veiled the land, three days of palpable night,
No man could rise from his place, gripped in terror's might.
At midnight smote He every firstborn, from Pharaoh's heir to slave,
A cry arose in Egypt's homes, from cradle to the grave.
The blood upon the lintel spared the sons of Israel's line.

Like sheep He led His people forth, as flocks through desert way,
He guided them with cloud by day, with fire to light their stay.
The sea He cleft before their face, the waters walled on high,
Through dry-shod midst the raging waves, His chosen passed them by.
The enemy pursued in pride, but sank beneath the tide.

In Egypt's land the signs of God were shown!
In Zoan's plain His wonders fully known!
I know, I know — all that the Lord hath done!
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In Egypt's land the signs of God were shown

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